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MAD

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MAD

OCTOBER 2006 NUMBER 470

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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

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FROM SUPES TO NUTS

Before parodying a well-known superhero such as Superman, please do at least a little research beforehand! Superman's #1 statement in "My Complaints, Gripes and Pet Peeves" (MAD #467) refers to Supergirl as his cousin from Krypton — but this is not the case! Supergirl is from Argo — a neighboring planet to Krypton — and she only becomes Superman's adopted sister because the Kent family cares for her once she arrives on Earth (Superman Adventures #21). But yes, I know I have too much time on my hands. So go ahead and make your jokes — as long as you send me free stuff afterwards!

Jacob Williams, Louisville, KY

Less Than Jake — Wow! You sure do know a lot about Supergirl. We're guessing that's the beginning and the end of your knowledge of the ladies, though! Enjoy your Fortress of Solitude! —Ed.

IT'S A TAD, TAD, TAD, TAD WORLD

I would like writer Tim Carvell to know that I think "Planet Tad!!!!!" is goofy, funny and weird. It's my favorite part of the magazine. I hope MAD continues to print Planet Tad — well, as long as it stays funny.

Melissa Streib, High Ridge, MO

Melle Mel — We were with you right up until that last line. Apparently you hold this magazine to an impossibly high standard! Funny or not, we have to fill the pages somehow! Thanks for reading…for now. —Ed.

SCHMUCK OF THE IRISH

I had been looking in all the bookstores here and I was on the verge of writing in the hopes you might send a copy. I decided to take one more visit to a bookstore and lo and behold, the July edition of MAD. I was surprised, though, at the location they categorized MAD. I think this will bring a chuckle, but they had put it on the top shelf, along with *Playboy*, *Vixens* and other such magazines. I know MAD has a sense of humor that works on multiple levels, but I'd hardly classify it as "Adult" material.

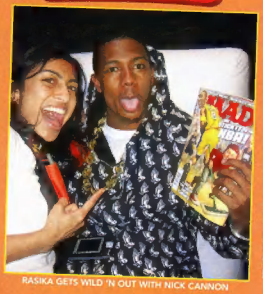
Martin O'Connor, Galway, Ireland

Martypants — A likely story! Tell the truth, you sweaty little pervert — you didn't stumble upon these dirty magazines while innocently looking for MAD! Rather, you stumbled upon MAD while fiendishly looking for smut! We've heard Irish porn is particularly awesome — is there any truth to that rumor, or is it just an ugly stereotype? Either way, enjoy the issue of MAD…and anything else you purchased that day (wink wink!) —Ed.

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

This month's Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like "winner" is Chucky Hudson, courtesy of Timothy Stinson of Bay Saint Louis, MS. We're a little miffed, Timbo — Chucky poses for the pic, but *you're* the one who gets the one-year sub? We hope that you'll at least share it with Chucky. 'Cause it seems unfair to us that he has to live his life looking like Alfred AND doesn't even get to enjoy the one good thing that comes out of it! —Ed.

MAD NIFTY FIFTY CELEBRITY SNAPS



RASIKA GETS WILD 'N OUT WITH NICK CANNON

I am one of the improv idiots on Nick Cannon's show *Wild 'N Out*. I would love to win the three-year subscription to MAD. I got the goods. Here is the photo of me with Nick holding the mag. Contrary to popular belief, this picture was actually hard for me to obtain. One of the producers quipped, "How about we just give you $30 and you go away?" Boy, they sure do love me over there! Nick even asked, "What's in it for me?"

Rasika Mathur, Los Angeles, CA

Mind Over Mathur — Congrats on getting this Nifty Fifty™ Celebrity Snap! So, this photo was hard for you to get? Well, you know how it is with those improv comedians — you have to give them lots of time to prepare when you want them to be funny. But it paid off — hell, you even got Nick to do that hilarious pose with his tongue sticking out — how did he ever come up with *that* one? He sure is quick on his feet! That's probably why he gets the big bucks, while you're left begging for free subscriptions! Anyway, enjoy your three-year subscription and your special bonus gift. —Ed.

FINDERS KIEFERS

In MAD #467 you had a segment called "How Does Jack Bauer Spend the Rest of the Month?" There are some things wrong in this. One thing is the fact that Jack is on a boat heading to China, so he couldn't do any other things. Another is that President Palmer's funeral took place the day after his death, not one week after. Also, I'm pretty sure that Jack's phone is a Nextel, not a Verizon.

Andy Pacher, Webster, NY

Cotton Andy — You've inspired us! To thank you for pointing out these errors, we've decided to write "How Does Andy Pacher Spend the Rest of the Month?" So far we've got: Monday: write an annoyingly nit-picky letter to MAD, Tuesday: eat entire bag of Cheetos while re-watching season one of *24*, and Wednesday: put the finishing touches on the Secretary of Defense James Heller costume for the October *24* convention (at the plush Webster Red Roof Inn)! Thanks for writing and may we suggest renting *Young Guns 2* (Kiefer's performance is nothing short of transcendent)! —Ed.

ALFRED SIGHTINGS

Enclosed is a picture of my recent sighting of a giant Alfred here in Dallas, TX. I spotted him at a local business here that sells mufflers. It's just north of Love Field airport on Northwest Highway. Looks like he's trying to disguise himself as a hillbilly on steroids! I also note Monroe's name on the sign in the background — I wonder if they're working together there?

Jeffrey King, Dallas, TX

Jeffy Pop — What really creeped us out was that the first Alfred sighting (MAD #463) was *also* of a disturbingly huge, straw-hat wearing Alfred — and was all the way in freakin' New Jersey! We don't know if it's a conspiracy, or crop circle-sque coincidence, but either way, we're staying off highways! —Ed.

If you have eyes (and we suspect you do, since you're reading this) be on the lookout for Alfred in other unusual places. Send your photos to Alfred Sightings, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

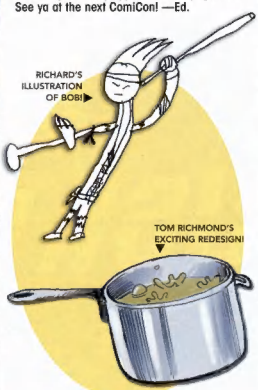
A DRAW DEAL

I would like to know if you could make a comic strip using Bob. He was the first character I ever made. If you take this offer, you may choose his fate, but give him a long life.

Richard Steven Quilico, New York, NY

P.S. Change the drawing any way you want, just don't make him ugly.

For Richard or Poorer — We don't usually do this, but in your case, your creation was too hot of a character to pass up. We took you up on your offer to redesign Bob. Here's what artist Tom Richmond came up with! Look for his first (and final) appearance on page 56! See ya at the next ComiCon! —Ed.



MAD FAN OF THE MONTH

Enclosed is my entry for MAD Fan of the Month. I hope you like it.

Sydney Adamson, Petoskey, MI

P.S. How about giving me a special mention for youngest MAD fan? I'm 11.

Syd on it — You call yourself a loyal MAD fan, and yet *this* is how you treat your precious magazines? You throw them about your living room, and then you sit on them? Shame on you. We would expect this kind of behavior from a 10-year-old, but by now, you should know better! That said, you'll still be receiving a one-year MAD subscription. We hope you'll treat them more responsibly. —Ed.

P.S. To Your P.S. — No!

SHOW AND BEHOLD

I have been a fan of MAD for quite some time now and have never been quite as compelled to sit down and write to your magazine as I am now. I would just like to thank Jacob Lambert and Simon Gane for their piece "Reasons You Should Definitely Skip Summer Concerts" (MAD #468). So many topics covered in this piece are issues I have dealt with myself and also reasons that I chose not to go to many of this summer's concerts. Although, I do plan on attending Bumbershoot in September, but I will be sure to watch out for the overzealous Event Staff as I was forewarned!

Jenny Royer, Port Orchard, WA

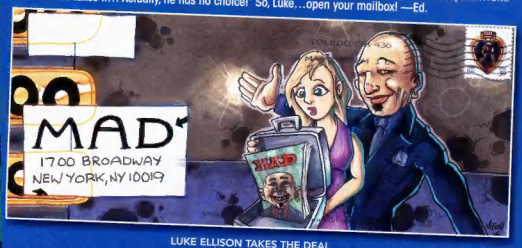
Jenny From The Block — Well, thanks for writing, but we bet there are even more reasons you're skipping so many concerts.

- **Taco Bell manager wouldn't give you the time off**
- **Crippling fear of tailgaters**
- **Too busy finding ways to "thank" Jacob Lambert and Simon Gane to buy tickets**
- **Ashlee Simpson just not touring**

Enjoy Bumbleshoes — send us a concert shirt! —Ed.

MAD ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

This Deal Or No Deal-themed Envelope of the Month was sent in by Luke Ellison of Toledo, OH. Hey, wait a minute, Luke, we have the banker on the phone. "Hello?...Yes, I'll offer him a one-year subscription...O.K. I'll see if he takes it... Actually, he has no choice!" So, Luke...open your mailbox! —Ed.



LUKE ELLISON TAKES THE DEAL

MADMUMBLINGS@MADMAG.COM

Strangers have the best candy — runtheygotguns...Have you considered the possibility that your stove moonlights as a '76 Buick? — dehydratedsquash...I might be the only one but I don't think Oscar Meyer has the best bologna — bobopatchy...Yeah, it's all fun and games 'til the flying monkeys attack! — mamabozz...So, the squirrels were lying to me all along — madmofo5...If a cookie falls out of the sky and you eat it do you get one wish? — squidmonkey...Stairway to heaven. Highway to hell...well, that explains a few things — cdsfour...I believe in life before death — dontdomyelevator.

READER ALERT!

Those of you lucky enough to have your letter printed on this month's Letters Page will receive a copy of *The Office: Season Two* on DVD, courtesy of Universal Studios Home Entertainment. For you pathetic losers who didn't win a free copy, take heart — the DVD is on sale now!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #471 ON SALE OCTOBER 17!

***GREY'S ANATOMY* & *THIS YEAR'S* HOTTEST HALLOWEEN COSTUMES!**

MAD CONTEST WINNER!

Congratulations to Jennifer Day of Dearborn, MI on winning the Epiphone SG™ special electric player pack from our contest in MAD #464! Please note that we will be unable to replace the guitar if you decide to smash it after your first big solo!

JENN "SLASH" DAY AND HER PLAYER PACK

Don't forget to send in your vote for...

THE BIG QUESTION

This month we ask:
Which celebrity would you most like to see get attacked by a Bird Flu-infected Emu?

- ☐ *American Idol* loser Katharine McPhee
- ☐ What's-his-name who plays Superman
- ☐ Former soft-porn model turned Beatle gold digger Heather Mills McCartney
- ☐ Daniel *"We'll* show you what a bad day is" Powter

Send in your pick to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas. c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019.

We'll illustrate the "winner" in an upcoming issue!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD CLASSICS #11 ON SALE OCTOBER 17!

OUR SCARY LOOK AT HALLOWEEN, OUR EERIE FOOTBALL COVERAGE AND TERRIFYING TAKES ON POLITICS!

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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THE FUNDALINI

FISH WHISPERER

I can reach even the most troubled, problem fish with my rare psychic ability coupled with a studied practice of rushing up to the tank quickly while holding a halogen flashlight and banging on the glass. **Irene – 830-555-3758**

Fit, Buxom, Nude Female Model Wanted for figure drawing by artist with curious lack of supplies and materials operating out of a studio that looks suspiciously like a Rubbermaid tool shed. Apply in person, 857 Skeeve Street, at small structure in back. Please do not disturb tenant in main house, finished artwork to be an anniversary present for my wife.

70'S PORN STAR POOL CLEANERS!

The pool cleaners who clean your pool to a looped, **generic wah-wah pedal-heavy disco soundtrack!™** All employees guaranteed mustached and wearing too-short cut-off jeans and calf-high striped athletic socks! Relax on the chaise and rub cocoa butter on your ample freckled brown bosom while we do the work! **Frank 818-555-3755**

AIRPORT SECURITY

Greet People From All Over the World! And then confiscate their nail clippers. Apply in person daily 9am-1pm, 9380 Avion Way, Ste. 380. Surly, disinterested candidates with little eye for detail, poor judgement and worse people skills are always given top priority!

NOTICE OF PENDING CLASS ACTION LAWSUIT

Did your deciduous trees shed their leaves causing you to rake them, clean out your gutters or hire someone to perform any work associated with leaf removal between September 9, 1642 and November 27, 9005? You may be entitled to a settlement in ongoing litigation against God and Mother Nature. **Please contact the Law Offices of Nuisance & Frivolous 626-555-3758**

BITTERMAN

Hi there, handsome! Care to buy me a drink?
Oh sure, there's nothing I'd like better than to buy an attractive woman an overpriced drink! And after that drink I'll probably buy you another...
...and before we know it, we'll lose our inhibitions and hook up for a night of emotionless sex. But that won't be enough, will it? So you'll try to make it into something more...
...and you'll want me to 'open up' and you'll nag at me to commit, but I've been hurt so many times, I'll just treat you like crap and push you away. In the end, we'll drive each other nuts and you'll hate me – just like every woman I've dated before.
You've got me all wrong.
Let me guess – you're not that type of woman...
No – I'm not a woman.

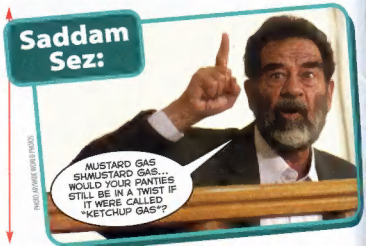
THE PUZZLE NOOK

Which of the 5 choices best completes this phrase?

THE ONLY THING CERTAIN IS THAT _?_ ING IS CERTAIN

1. NOTH___
2. KIRSTIE ALLEY'S RETURN TO BINGE___
3. STAR JONES HISSYFITT___
4. POLITICIANS LY___
5. MADONNA TRYING TO BE SHOCK___

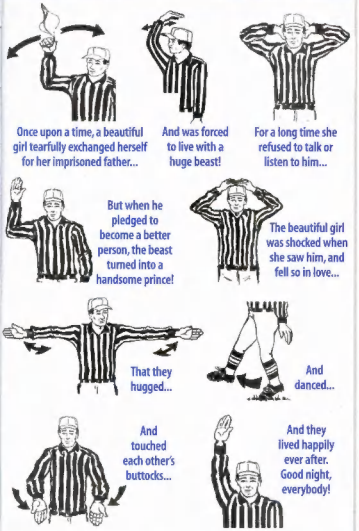
Saddam Sez:



PAGES

"THIS IS WHERE I FIRST GOT THE IDEA TO PUSH YOUR MOTHER OFF A CLIFF."

THE NFL'S REF REPORT: THIS MONTH— "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST"


Once upon a time, a beautiful girl tearfully exchanged herself for her imprisoned father...
And was forced to live with a huge beast!
For a long time she refused to talk or listen to him...
But when he pledged to become a better person, the beast turned into a handsome prince!
The beautiful girl was shocked when she saw him, and fell so in love...
That they hugged...
And danced...
And touched each other's buttocks...
And they lived happily ever after. Good night, everybody!

THE FAST 5

LIKELY FUTURE QUOTES FROM ANN COULTER

1. "Oh, and I forgot, 9-11 widows have fat asses."
2. "Listen, just because those Third World children are 'starving' doesn't mean they can't swat a damn fly off their crusty lip."
3. "Having respect for someone whose values differ from your own is like condoning stupidity."
4. "If some retard girl gets knocked up by her pedophile pantywaist of a father, should she be allowed an abortion? No. Plus, she was probably happy to get ANY action."
5. "Muslims should be rounded up, cooked in a nice, big crock-pot, and served to the sacred goats or whatever the hell voodoo god they worship."

TROUBLING SIGNS THAT YOUR PARENTS ACTUALLY *ARE* CRAZY

They've raised you to be a strong, independent young woman — which is upsetting, since you're their son.

Years after you've given them up, your mom still keeps in touch with your imaginary friends.

You're probably the only kid in school who gets *worse* grades when your dad helps out too much with your science fair projects.

OTHER COMIC BOOK CHARACTER SECRETS FOLLOWING BATWOMAN'S COMING OUT OF THE CLOSET...

Invisible Woman once used her power to shoplift crystal vases from Macy's and then resold them on eBay

Poison Ivy is a chocoholic

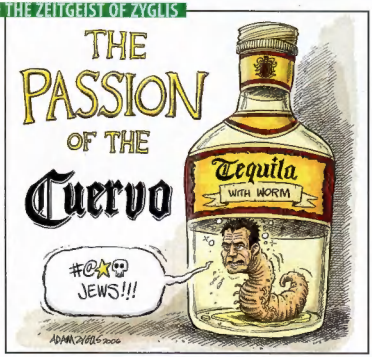
Dick Tracy often pulls over African-American drivers for no reason

Lex Luthor has irritable bowel syndrome

Captain America once had an affair with an intern

Aquaman was caught trying to smuggle in cigars from Cuba in his wetsuit

IN THE ZEITGEIST OF ZYGLIS



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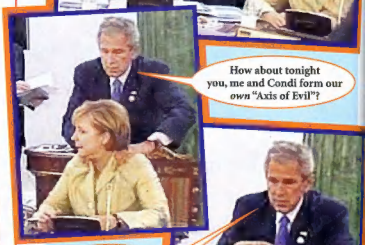
FUNDALINI FOTO NEWS:
PRESIDENT BUSH RUBS GERMAN CHANCELLOR ANGELA MERKEL THE WRONG WAY



SWINDLER'S LIST DEPT.

Critics say it's the most entertaining show on NBC! That's like saying something's the best action show on the Home Shopping Network! Or the most masculine show on Oxygen! Or the smartest show on MTV! Anyway, point is, NBC is the same network that thinks "entertainment" means *Teachers*, *Deal or No Deal* and *Joey!* So if it really is the network's BEST show, you have to ask just...

HOW LAME IS EARL

WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

My name's ***Hurl Sickey****. For my* ***entire life*** *I've been a* ***lying****,* ***immoral****,* ***dishonest****,* ***deceitful scumbag!*** *Which meant that I had the choice of* ***two possible careers!*** *And since running for* ***Congress*** *takes a lot of* ***work****, I became a* ***thief!***

Give me all the **money** in the **register!**

Are you **kidding me?** Holding up my store with a **salami?** Get **outta** here, you **bum!**

DRUCKER

Hey, I didn't say I was ***GOOD*** *at it!*

I ***lost*** *the winning* ***lottery ticket*** *and wound up in the* ***hospital!*** *I was* ***flat broke****, in* ***poor health*** *and* ***no one*** *could* ***help*** *me! It felt like my life was being run by* ***FEMA!***

HOW YOU DOIN'?

And then something ***amazing*** *happened...*

Yeah, **bro**, I just try to **kick it** one **day** at a **time! Karma**, y'know, **dude?**

Arrrrrrgh! Yaaaaaaaaaaargh! I can't **take it!** The **agony!**

Wow! That guy's in a **lot** of **pain!** Is he having a **heart attack?**

No, he's listening to **Carson Daly** trying to be **insightful!** This poor man needs **600 ccs** of **Novocaine** and some **earplugs! STAT!**

And*, I owed my* ***brother****,* ***Blandly****, too! He's* ***dumber*** *than a* ***Jay Leno monologue*** *— and it's* ***all my fault!***

Hey, **Hurl**, I don't wanna play **football** anymore!

What're you **talking** about? You **LOVE football!**

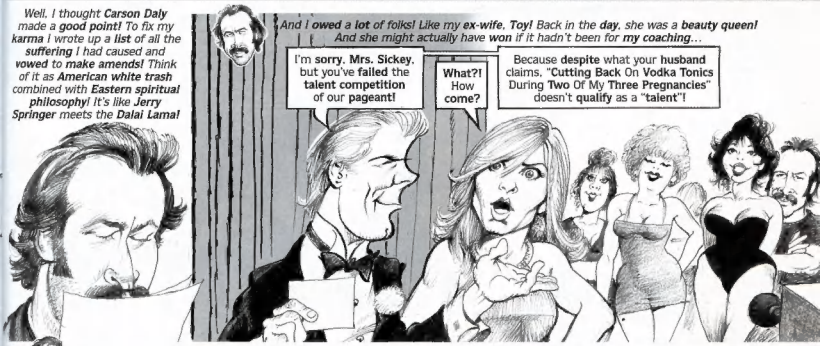
Yeah, but I'm **tired** of being the **kicking tee!** It gives me a **headache!**

KLUNK!

WHOOSH!

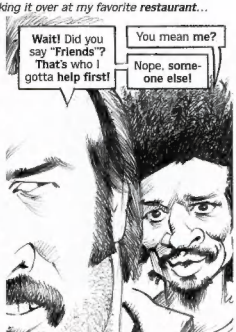
*Not too long ago, I won **$100,000** from a scratch-off **lottery ticket!** Undeserved **riches without** doing any actual **work!** I felt just like **Paris Hilton!***

*Well, I thought **Carson Daly** made a **good point!** To fix my **karma** I wrote up a **list** of all the **suffering** I had caused and **vowed** to **make amends!** Think of it as **American white trash** combined with **Eastern spiritual philosophy!** It's like **Jerry Springer** meets the **Dalai Lama!***

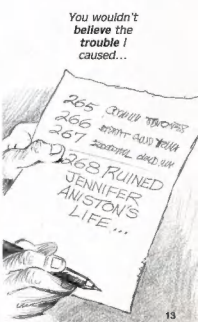

And I owed a lot of folks! Like my ex-wife, Toy! Back in the day, she was a beauty queen! And she might actually have won if it hadn't been for my coaching...
I'm sorry, Mrs. Sickey, but you've failed the talent competition of our pageant!
What?! How come?
Because despite what your husband claims, "Cutting Back On Vodka Tonics During Two Of My Three Pregnancies" doesn't qualify as a "talent"!

*Aside from my **family**, who **else** should I **help?** I was thinking it over at my favorite **restaurant**...*

Here you go, Hurl!
I was feeling bad that I slept with your wife, so instead of throwing away these old rancid chicken beaks, I deep fried 'em for you! On the house!
Thanks a lot, Scab Man!
Hey, anything for my friends!
What's this?



*You wouldn't **believe** the **trouble** I caused...*



You know that ***queasy feeling*** *you get when you see yet another* ***picture of Brangelina*** *being all* ***lovey-dovey*** *on the cover of a* ***magazine?*** *That's* ***my*** *fault! It started a couple of years ago, when* ***Brad Pitt*** *was still* ***married*** *to* ***Jennifer Aniston****...*

Brad, this is **Angelina!** She's a **gorgeous sex maniac**, but since you're **married** to the **most beautiful woman** on **TV**, I'm **sure** you won't be **tempted!**

Hamanahamana! I'll do **anything** you want! **Leave** my **wife! Shave** my **head! Play** with all your **adopted kids! Zoweeee!**

How does a ***bum*** *like me know* ***Angelina Jolie?*** *Remember: she* ***was*** *married to* ***Billy Bob Thornton****, so she's* ***used*** *to* ***trashy guys*** *who don't like to* ***bathe!***

Anyway, Brad ***dumped*** *Jennifer and* ***I felt bad****...*

Thanks a **lot**, Hurl! Now everywhere I **look** there's **10,000 magazines** with my **ex-husband** making out with **Angelina Jolie** on the **cover!** All I do now is **sit around** in my **beach house** counting stacks of **money**, which takes **all day** and gives me **paper cuts!** My **life** is so **HARD!**

TYLER'S DAILY BRANGELINA HAS SEX ALL WEEK!

THE NATIONAL RUBBISH BRANGELINA TO MARRY!

BRANGELINA TO ADOPT ALL OF CAMBODIA!

So it was up to ***me*** *to find* ***something*** *to keep Jennifer* ***busy!***

Why are you **still mad** at me? I got you a **bunch** of **movie roles!**

Schmuck! They all **bombed!** Now I have to **figure out** how to get my **career** back...um, while sitting in my **beach house** counting my **money!**

DERAILED

FRIENDS WITH MONEY

RUMOR HAS IT

While looking over my ***list****, I asked* ***Blandly*** *how he always had* ***time*** *to* ***hang out*** *with me...*

You know, **Blandly**, it's kind of **amazing!** You're **30 years old**, yet you've **never** had a **steady job!** Why is that?

I don't **know**, but **check it out!** I can make my **hand** turn into **THREE hands!** All I have to do is **drink** this **case** of **beer** and then **stare** at it without **blinking!**

Never mind.

Okay, so my ***brother's*** *a* ***drunken moron*** *and —* ***hey!*** *That gives me an* ***idea who*** *to* ***help next****...*

352 BUSH WINS THE ELECTION...
353 BUSH WINS THE ELECTION...
354 GOT PRESIDENT BUSH TO INVADE IRAQ...
355 CHANGE CLIMATE TO...

A few years back, ***Blandly*** *and I took a* ***trip*** *to* ***Washington, DC****....*

Hey, **Hurl!** Guess **what?** I just figured out **why** they call this place the **WHITE House!**

Um, maybe 'cause it's painted **white?**

Oh. Yeah. I guess **that's** a **good reason**, too.

Yeesh. I swear, **Blandly**, you must be the **dumbest** guy in the **building!**

Hey, **fellas**, look at **this!** I can make my **hand** turn into **FOUR hands!**

Spoke too **soon**...

Why was the President talking to a couple of lowlifes like us? Hey, he was buddies with bribe-master Jack Abramoff and all those crooks at Enron, so the George W. Bush Friendship Standards ain't all that high!
Fellas, I want to invade Iraq, even though Saddam had nothing to do with 9/11, we're stretched thin in Afghanistan and Iraq doesn't have WMDs!
Well, Mr. President, you have two choices! You can either do the intelligent thing by thinking rationally about the situation, at which point you'll realize that an invasion makes no sense, or you can just go with your gut!
Me? I always go with my gut!
War it is!
Well, what would you do?
MOMMA
I'm going with my gut! Prepare the troops! We're going in! Invade Iraq! Invade Iraq! Yeeeeehaw!
I probably should've mentioned that in my lifetime all "going with my gut" has ever gotten me is a bunch of hangovers, a couple of jail sentences and a bad case of herpes!
Anyway, here we are three years later, and if I was going to make my amends with Karma, I had to convince President Bush to get the troops out of Iraq! I didn't know what I was going to say, but I had to get to the White House...and fast!
Problem is, when you're recovering from a three-pack-a-day smoking habit, running ain't exactly in your skill set!
Mr. President...huff! ...I ran...huff!... here...gasp...to say ...wheeze...that —
I can't understand you over all that gasping! Start over!
I said, "I ran here to —"
Wait! That's it! "IRAN!" We'll invade IRAN! Rumsfeld, get in here! We've got some Iraners to kill! Yeeeeehaw!
THE OVAL OFFICE
Well, technically speaking, I just had to get the troops out of Iraq! I didn't say they had to wind up anywhere better!
Okay, this one is a HUGE mess! And again, it's all my fault!
641 GONNA WAY WORK
642 TURNS WEIRD
643 TOM CRUISE AND KATIE HOLMES..
644 TIM ROBBINS TOO
See, it was my idea for Tom to go on the Today show last year to explain to people how Scientology isn't some wacky cult created by a nutjob sci-fi writer to make himself rich.
Brooke Shields' depression can be cured by working out, taking vitamins...and paying huge fees to our church to learn how to remove the intergalactic Thetans from her mind!
TODAY SHOW
So now it was my job to make Tom look normal again! Talk about your Mission: Impossible!
I told Tom he had to come up with something to make people forget about his crazy-ass performance on Today ...
Oprah, I'm in love with Katie Holmes! I love her! I love her! Waaaaahooooo!
Now I have to distract people from that Oprah appearance, too!

*I tried **one more time** to make the world think that **Tom Cruise** isn't nuts! I told him to do something **normal people** do — like getting his **fiancée** pregnant!*

Wow had the **baby** in an **all-silent birthing process** and then I **ran off** for a **month** to **promote** a **movie!** Oh, and we're **naming** her **Suri**, which is **Hebrew** for **"publicity stunt"!**

I. Am. Happy. To. Be. A. Mom. And. To. Have. A. Baby. With. Tom. Who. I. Love. And. I. Was. Not. Coached. By. Anyone. From. The. Church. Of. Scientology. To. Say. This.

See? We're as **normal** as can be!

*At **this** rate, we're gonna run on **longer** than **Star Jones** at a **drive-thru window!** Better **wrap** with our ol' **stand-by: a montage!** So for the next few panels, pretend like there's a **song** from the **Fifties** in the **background**...*

GO! GO!
GO, JOHNNY
GO!
GO! GO!
JOHNNY B. GOODE!

Yeah.** I know my **name's** not **"Johnny."** but no one **ever** wrote a song called **"Earl B. Goode"!

Here you go, **Britney!** It's called a **car seat** — next time you take your **kid** out **driving**, put the **poor guy** in it! Oh, and we've got to do **something** about that piece of **white trash** you call a **husband**...

CAR SEAT, STUPID

...so here's your **new** husband, my **brother!** Sure, he's got the **brains** of a lobotomized **tree sloth**, but next to **K-Fed** he's a **Rhodes Scholar!** And at least he **doesn't rap!**

This season, ***The Apprentice*** is going to be **huge! Classy!** Huge **and** classy!

Mm-hm... **riiight!** Look, **Mr. Trump**, the fact is, no one **cares** anymore! Your show was a **flash** in the **pan!** You need to **leave TV** and go **back** to doing what you do **best!**

Building oversized, tacky **golf properties?** Putting my **name** in **100-foot-high letters** on every building in **New York?** Driving my **businesses** into **bankruptcy?**

And banging **hot women** a **third** your age! Say hello to your **fourth wife, Crabalina!**

You know what, **Senator Clinton?** If you want to be **president** in **'08**, you need to **warm up** a bit! Learn to **smile!** Think of something that makes you **happy**...

Like my **husband** getting his **"Little Bill" chopped off** in a **jigsaw?**

I was **gonna** say **"sunshine** and **puppies,"** but whatever **works** for **you!**

Well, I think that about **wraps it up!** The only thing left on my **list** is "Subjected **MAD Reader** to **Another Typically Crappy TV Spoof!"** How am I going to **fix** that? Oh, wait. I **know**...

Hey you, **Schmuck-o!** What're you **thinking** reading any more of this **garbage? TURN THE PAGE! NOW!!!**

THE JOKE'S ON YOUTH DEPT.

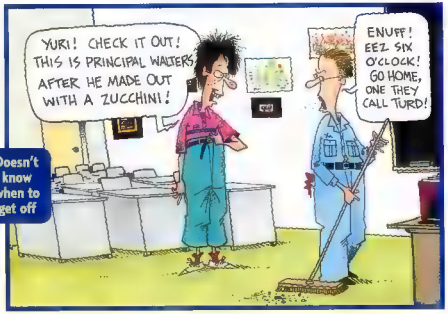
Since the dawn of mankind, class clowns have waged the relentless battle against classroom boredom. But being a class clown is harder than it looks — and watching a bad one is more excruciating than actually sitting through that boring lecture about wombat mating rituals! So, before you start cracking jokes, be sure to study:

JOHN CALDWELL'S

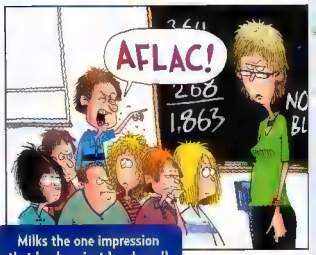
BACK-TO-SCHOOL LOOK AT THE COMMON MISCUES, FLUBS & SCREW-UPS OF THE NOVICE CLASS CLOWN

THE ★@#ii DOG NOT ONLY ATE MY @&#★ HOMEWORK... HE ATE IT AND THEN ★@ii CRAPPED IT ON THE FRONT #★@ii LAWN! AND THEN, DON'T I ⚙#@★ STEP IN IT ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL... SO...I NOT ONLY DON'T HAVE MY ★@&# HOMEWORK...

Has a tendency to work "too blue"


YURI! CHECK IT OUT! THIS IS PRINCIPAL WALTERS AFTER HE MADE OUT WITH A ZUCCHINI!
ENUFF! EEZ SIX O'CLOCK! GO HOME, ONE THEY CALL TURD!

Doesn't know when to get off



Milks the one impression that he does just barely well enough to be recognizable

I REPEAT...CHEERLEADER TRYOUTS HAVE BEEN MOVED TO 11 A.M. THAT'S CHEERLEADER TRYOUTS...11 A.M. IN THE GYM....
...AND IF YOU EVER TRIED TO DRY OUT A CHEERLEADER, YOU KNOW HOW DIFFICULT THAT CAN..... EH— WHATEVER...

Displays inferior "announcements-of-the-day" improvisational skills

BUZZZT
PIWITT!
BANG!
Tries to slip loaded gag weapons past security
IF HE ASKS, I'M GOING TO TELL HIM I'M TIRED. RILLY, RILLY TIRED!!
He's too heavily influenced by Carrot Top
CHEMISTRY 101
Goes to "David Blaine extremes" to disrupt the class
HOWAYA!
Misunderstood his mother and thinks it's always funny when somebody puts out an eye
OOO!YEEEEE! MI CABESA KOOKOO!
In Spanish class, frequently resorts to those lame, over-the-top, costume-specific routines he's seen on Univision

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Search

Planet TAD!!!!!

[About Me]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Age**|My shoe size plus a few]
[**Least-Favorite Superfriend**|Gleek, the brain-damaged blue monkey]

[10 September|**04:20pm**]

[**mood**| sunburnt]

[12 September|**02:37pm**]

[**mood**| slightly happy]

[15 September|**06:13pm**]

[**mood**| anxious]

[17 September|**11:45am**]

[22 September|**08:06pm**]

[**mood**| humiliated]

Ugh. Lindsey and her friends put up all the campaign posters today. Here's one of the ones they made for me:

Leonard Lindsey, who first was my keeper, and now sees, "I dunno. Jason and I were too busy making fun posters, so we let his little sister make all of mine."

Yes. My campaign keeper was written by a 10-year-old girl.

After seeing the first poster, I went around the school talking all of mine down, so I can only hope that no one saw them. I really don't want to spend the rest of high school being "Bad Tad, the Brontosaurs."

[25 September|**05:57pm**]

[**mood**| un-rad]

Today, everybody gave speeches about what they'd do if they were elected to the student council. Lindsey said that her platform was that we should be allowed to keep our iPods on during class, that we should be allowed to leave school during lunch, study halls, and math class, and that members of the student council should be paid... I guess I should have asked her what her platform was before I agreed to run with her.

All the students applauded her speech, although I saw the vice principal whispering angrily to the student council advisor, Mr. Kraft, after she finished speaking.

As for my rivals, my opponents were Christie Woodward, whose campaign promise was that she'd get our school to stop teaching evolution, because evolution is the devil's work, and Jeff Krughe, who I guess decided to join after all. His speech was simple: "Vote for me. Or I" And then after that, he tried to turn around so nobody could see him pick the nose.

The good news for me was, I wound up not having to give a speech. When I stood up to speak, some guys in the back of the room started mooing. "Get a Real Bad in Real", and more everyone started doing it, and even though Mr. Kraft tried to get them to stop, they did it 'til the bell rang.

[28 September|**02:41pm**]

[**mood**| joy]

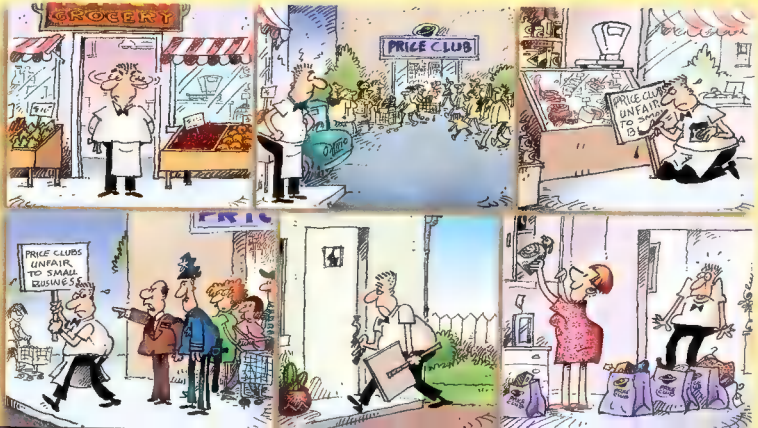
Whoo hoo! Today was the best election day ever! The school voted this morning, and I was really nervous all through class, waiting for the results. I couldn't even eat at lunch. Then, at the end of the day, all the candidates were called into Mr. Kraft's office, one at a time. That's when he told me: I lost. Like, in a landslide. I got only two votes, and I don't know who those two people were. (Even I didn't vote for myself.) Christie Woodward won the election — I think it's not so much because everyone didn't want to study evolution, as because everyone liked the idea of not having to study, period. When Mr. Kraft told me the results, I must have had a huge smile on my face, because he said again, "Son, you do know that you lost, right?"

I told him that I knew, and that the important thing wasn't whether I won or lost — it's that I learned something about politics. Namely, that I really, really, really hate politics.

WRITER: TIM CARVELL

SERGIO ARAGONES PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT PRICE CLUBS

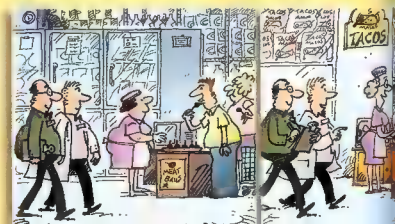
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES COLORIST: TOM LUTH



PASTA
PASTA
GRANDPA'S GROCERY
PASTA

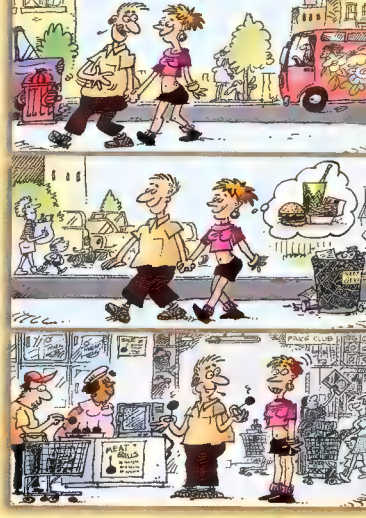
THAI MEAT BALLS
MONDAY 3

WINES


TACOS

PASTA
COSTCO

MEAT BALLS
THAI MEAT BALLS


MEAT BALLS

COSTCO

PRICE
CHICKEN CASSEROLE
CHICKEN CASSEROLE
CHICKEN CASSEROLE

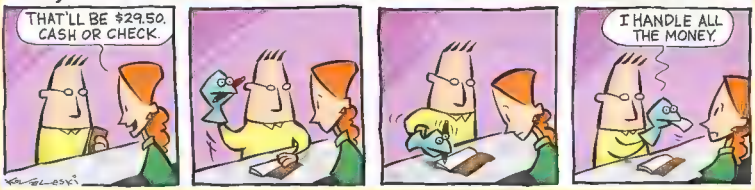
BUTCHER
COMING SOON!
PRICE CLUB

MAYONNAISE
DETERGENT
FAB
NEW!

THE STRIP CLUB

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

AT THE STORE



JOHN KOVALESKI

SCOOBY-DON'T!

THIS CAPER IS IN THE BAG, GANG! NOW LET'S SEE WHO THE PIRATE YET! REALLY IS!
SHLOOP!
LORD BUMBLETON!
MEDDLING KIDS!
NOW LET'S SEE WHO LORD BUMBLETON REALLY IS!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU...
SHRRRRRRRP!
AHHHHHHH!!!
HMM. ANYONE RECOGNIZE HIM?
THAT'S NOT FARMER MURPHY, IS IT?
AHH! AHH! AHH!

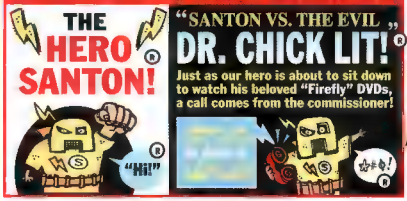
JASON YUNGBLUTH

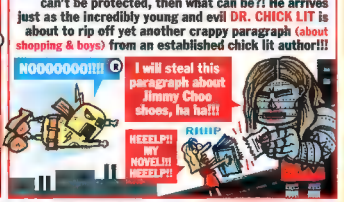
MIDDLE SCHOOL Nostradamus

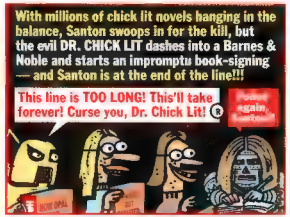
Okay, today we're writing senior superlatives. Let's start with Most Likely to Succeed! I vote for Lance!
Lance will die in the great earthquake of 2014.
Okay, then... Bobby.
Bobby will die in the same earthquake.
What about Matt?
EVERYONE will die...except you and me.
Oh my God!
Hey, I got one. Most Likely to Hook Up: Us.

SIMON RICH/M.K. PERKER

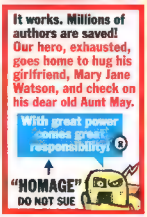
YOUR ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST THE ZEITGEIST!


THE HERO SANTON!
"Hi!"
"SANTON VS. THE EVIL DR. CHICK LIT!"
Just as our hero is about to sit down to watch his beloved "Firefly" DVDs, a call comes from the commissioner!
☆#@!


Santon is stunned! If our country's precious chick lit can't be protected, then what can be?! He arrives just as the incredibly young and evil DR. CHICK LIT is about to rip off yet another crappy paragraph (about shopping & boys) from an established chick lit author!!!
NOOOOOOO!!!
I will steal this paragraph about Jimmy Choo shoes, ha ha!!!
HEEEELP!! MY NOVELS!! HEEELP!!
RIIIP


With millions of chick lit novels hanging in the balance, Santon swoops in for the kill, but the evil DR. CHICK LIT dashes into a Barnes & Noble and starts an impromptu book-signing — and Santon is at the end of the line!!!
This line is TOO LONG! This'll take forever! Curse you, Dr. Chick Lit!
Pocket again, Santon!

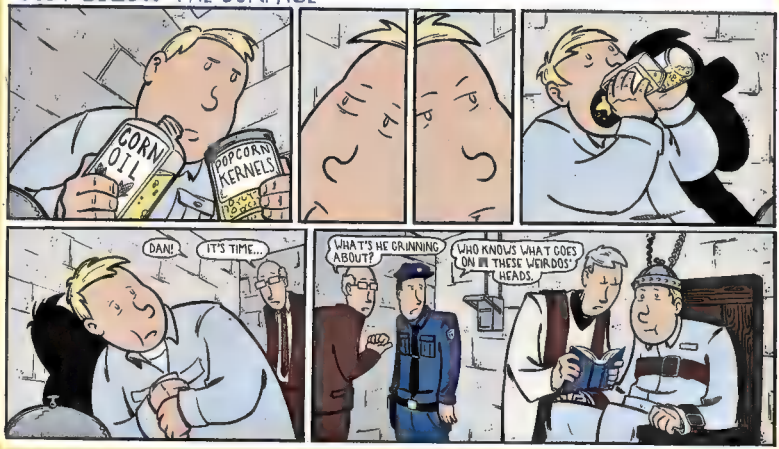
There's little time, but then Santon realizes there's a way to get a warning out to MILLIONS of chick lit authors and readers almost INSTANTLY — you join MySpace! Santon signs up and posts a warning!!
MySpace.com | Home | Help | SignUp
Santon
"Hugs are free."
Santon is on your extended network
Male United States Last login: NOW!!!
TO ENTIRE FRIENDS LIST: Yo, girlfriends! Dr. Chick Lit izza plagiarizin' bee-yatch!


It works. Millions of authors are saved! Our hero, exhausted, goes home to hug his girlfriend, Mary Jane Watson, and check on his dear old Aunt May.
With great power comes great responsibility!
"HOMAGE"
DO NOT SUE

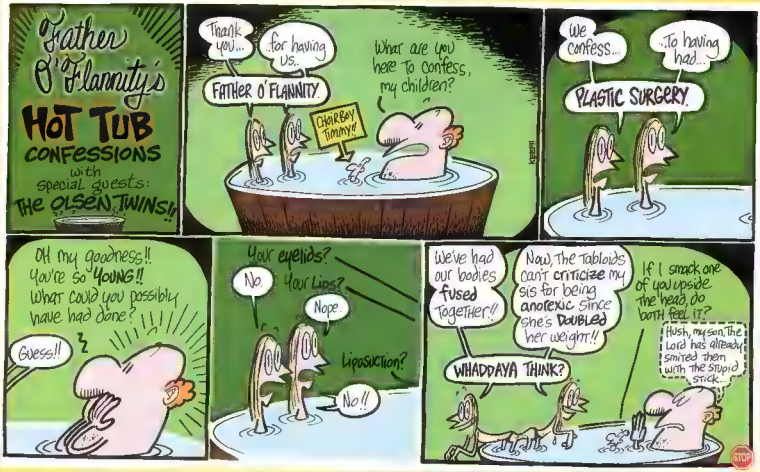
DON ASMUSSEN

RICH MOYER

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE



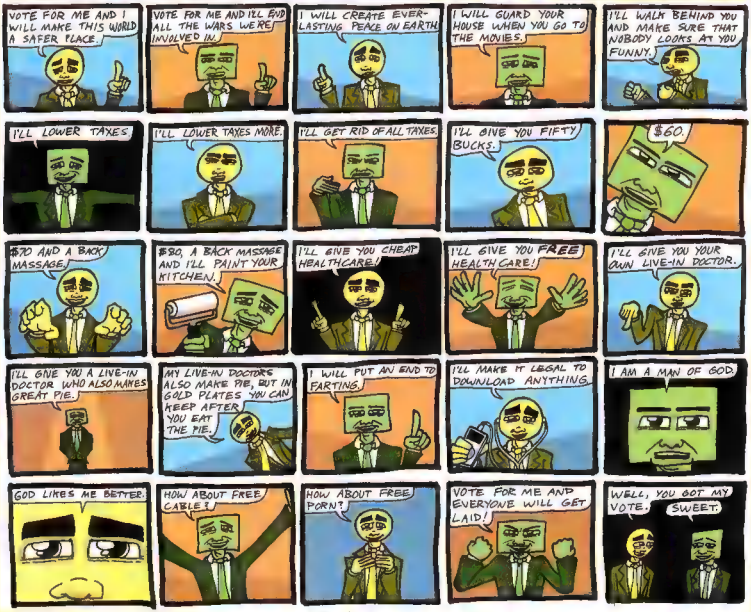
DOUGLAS PASZKIEWICZ


Father O'Flannity's
HOT TUB CONFESSIONS
with special guests:
THE OLSEN TWINS!!
Thank you...
for having us.
FATHER O'FLANNITY.
Cheerbey Tommy!!
What are you here to confess, my children?
We confess...
...To having had...
PLASTIC SURGERY.
Oh my goodness!! You're so YOUNG!! What could you possibly have had done?
Guess!!
Your eyelids?
No
Your Lips?
Nope.
Liposuction?
No!!
We've had our bodies fused together!!
Now, the tabloids can't criticize my sis for being anorexic since she's DOUBLED her weight!!
WHADDAYA THINK?
If I smack one of you upside the head do both feel it?
Hush, my son, the Lord has already smited them with the stupid stick...
STOP

KEITH KNIGHT

GLEN LE LIEVRE

The PANDERING PROCESS


VOTE FOR ME AND I WILL MAKE THIS WORLD A SAFER PLACE.
VOTE FOR ME AND I'LL END ALL THE WARS WE'RE INVOLVED IN.
I WILL CREATE EVER-LASTING PEACE ON EARTH.
I WILL GUARD YOUR HOUSE WHILE YOU GO TO THE MOVIES.
I'LL WALK BEHIND YOU AND MAKE SURE THAT NOBODY LOOKS AT YOU FUNNY.
I'LL LOWER TAXES.
I'LL LOWER TAXES MORE.
I'LL GET RID OF ALL TAXES.
I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY BUCKS.
$60.
$70 AND A BACK MASSAGE.
$80, A BACK MASSAGE AND I'LL PAINT YOUR KITCHEN.
I'LL GIVE YOU CHEAP HEALTHCARE!
I'LL GIVE YOU FREE HEALTH CARE!
I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR OWN LIVE-IN DOCTOR.
I'LL GIVE YOU A LIVE-IN DOCTOR WHO ALSO MAKES GREAT PIE.
MY LIVE-IN DOCTORS ALSO MAKE PIE, BUT IN GOLD PLATES YOU CAN KEEP AFTER YOU EAT THE PIE.
I WILL PUT AN END TO FARTING.
I'LL MAKE IT LEGAL TO DOWNLOAD ANYTHING.
I AM A MAN OF GOD.
GOD LIKES ME BETTER.
HOW ABOUT FREE CABLE?
HOW ABOUT FREE PORN?
VOTE FOR ME AND EVERYONE WILL GET LAID!
WELL, YOU GOT MY VOTE.
SWEET.

DUSTIN GLICK

SHOW 'EM YOUR HEAD SHRINKER!!

THE GROSSEST TRADING CARDS EVER!

Did You Know?
Features Little Known gross facts

Gross Imagery
Funny and gross illustrations

Gross-O-Meter
Rates just how gross your card is

GROSSOUT™
TRADING CARDS

WWW.GROSSOUT.NET

KRYPTYX

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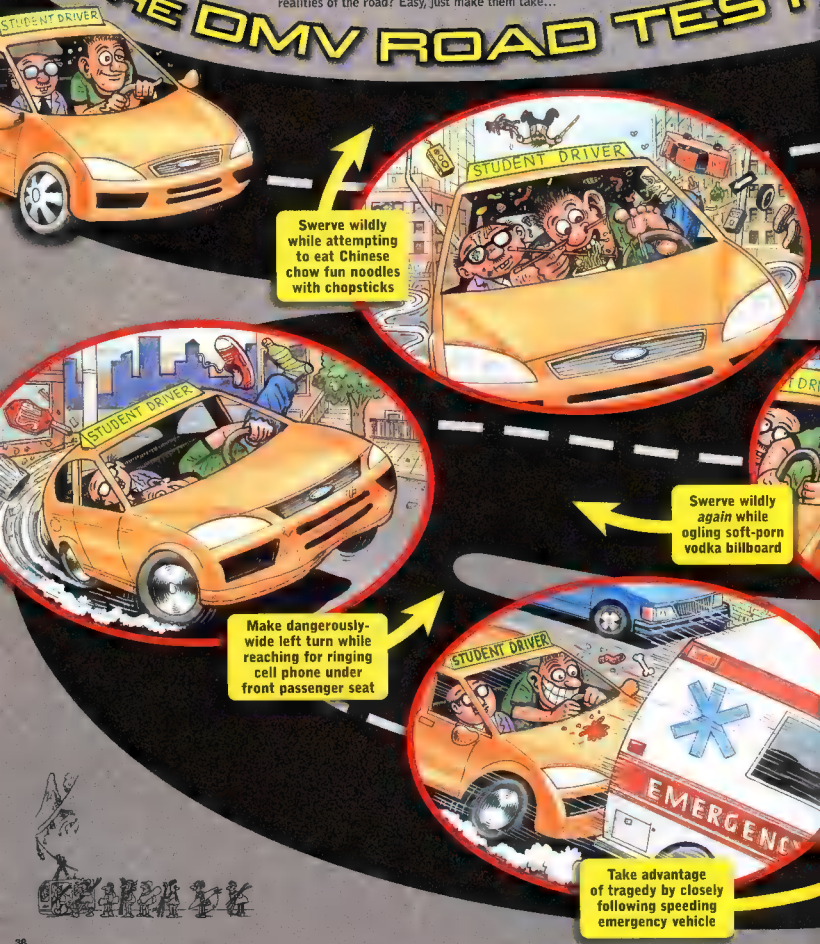
As any driver knows, the biggest hurdle to getting your license (after wasting away at the DMV for endless hours) is the dreaded road test — ten nervous minutes puttering around a glorified parking lot, your every move watched by a humorless goon with pants up to his nipples. But the worst part is that, in taking the test, you don't learn skills that are *really* necessary! How can America's new drivers be better prepared for the ridiculous realities of the road? Easy, just make them take...

THE DMV ROAD TEST


STUDENT DRIVER
Swerve wildly while attempting to eat Chinese chow fun noodles with chopsticks
STUDENT DRIVER
STUDENT DRIVER
Swerve wildly *again* while ogling soft-porn vodka billboard
Make dangerously-wide left turn while reaching for ringing cell phone under front passenger seat
STUDENT DRIVER
EMERGENC
Take advantage of tragedy by closely following speeding emergency vehicle

FOR THE REAL WORLD

STUDEND RIVER
Foolishly tailgate driver ahead of you to check out the DVD kids are watching in the back seat
DISSOLU
VODKA
Honk horn and swear loudly at car ahead which got into E-ZPass lane but doesn't have E-ZPass
E-ZPASS
Pull up to red light *very* slowly to avoid little leaguer soliciting donations at corner.
LITTLE LEAGUE

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

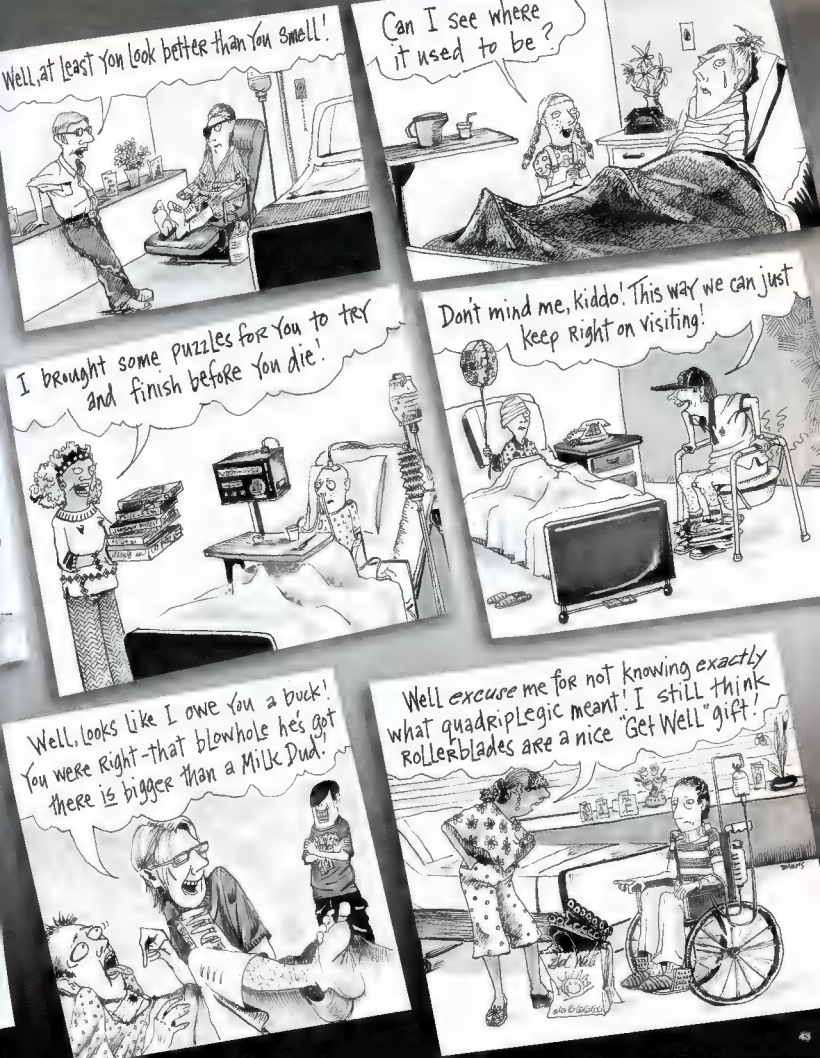
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

STUDENT DRIVER
Produce deafening peel-out tire squeal to impress "dudes" hanging out in front of 7-11
ELEVEN
OPEN
STUDENT DRIVER
Make dangerously-wide right turn while restocking 12-CD changer in glove compartment
POLICE
Pointlessly slow down seconds after spotting cop with radar gun behind bush
STUDENT DRIVER
TOM BUNK
Park in tight space, making it impossible for the car next to you to open its door

If there's one thing worse than staying in a hospital, it's visiting a hospital (at least when you're staying, you get free Jell-o and a remote-controlled bed). However, for those unfortunate occasions when you can't avoid seeing someone worse off than yourself, here are a few helpful hints you might try to avoid an [illegible] misunderstanding.

10 THINGS NOT TO SAY DURING A HOSPITAL VISIT

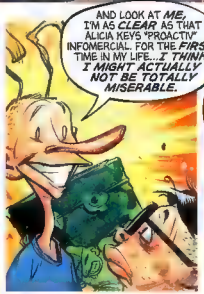
WRITER AND ARTIST:
TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

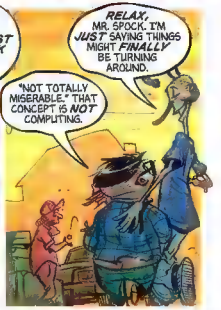

Well, at least you look better than you smell!
Can I see where it used to be?
I brought some puzzles for you to try and finish before you die!
Don't mind me, kiddo! This way we can just keep right on visiting!
Well, looks like I owe you a buck! You were right - that blowhole he's got there is bigger than a Milk Dud.
Well excuse me for not knowing exactly what quadriplegic meant! I still think rollerblades are a nice "Get Well" gift!
Get Well

Like a phoenix rising from the ashes, our hero rises from the dung heap. It's...

MONROE and... The New Beginning

OMIGOD! I DON'T BELIEVE IT...
WE'RE HOME!
DON'T REMIND US.
AM I DREAMING? IS IT REAL?
HEY, WALTER. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I GET UP A COMMAND CENTER HERE WHEN YOU WENT MISSING.
WHERE'S MONROE?
THAT'S BEYOND PATHETIC, EVEN FOR YOU, DUDE.


AND LOOK AT ME. I'M AS CLEAR AS THAT ALICIA KEYS "PROACTIV" INFOMERCIAL. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE... I THINK I MIGHT ACTUALLY NOT BE TOTALLY MISERABLE.

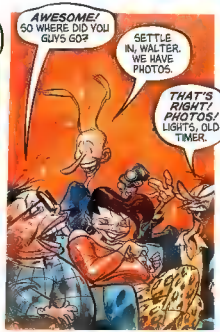

RELAX, MR. SPOCK. I'M JUST SAYING THINGS MIGHT FINALLY BE TURNING AROUND.
"NOT TOTALLY MISERABLE." THAT CONCEPT IS NOT COMPUTING.

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI
ARTIST: TOM FOWLER

WOW. YOU KNOW SOMETHING? ALL YOU GUYS LOOK GREAT.
I THINK ALL WE REALLY NEEDED WAS TO GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE FOR AWHILE.
SPEAKING OF... HOW ABOUT GETTING THESE BAGS THE HELL OUTTA THE DRIVEWAY!
SO, WHAT HAPPENED?
MY MOM'S GREAT AUNT LENA DIED.
HERE WE ARE AT THE GRAND CANYON.
WOW! THE GRAND CANYON! MONROE, YOU'VE BEEN SAYING YOU WANTED TO GO THERE FOREVER.
YEAH. NEXT TIME WE'LL MAKE SURE TO WAKE HIM UP.
ACTUALLY, COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT DID SORT OF SUCK...
MOVING ON...
WE HIT HOLLYWOOD FOR THE ACADEMY AWARDS!
WE WERE SEAT FILLERS.
JUST LIKE THOSE BROKEBACK FELLAS.
I SET 'EM UP, HE KNOCKS 'EM DOWN.
ARE YOU STEALING FROM SANDRA BULLOCK'S PURSE?
SHE DESERVED IT AFTER THAT PERFORMANCE IN CRASH.
AND THEN THAT CRAPPY MOVIE WON BEST PICTURE!
SO WE KEPT UP THE THEME AND "CRASHED" ELTON JOHN'S AFTER PARTY!

OH, SORRY.
FORGET HER. SHE WAS A TROLL OF A PERSON.
BUT THAT TROLL ENDED UP PAYING OFF.

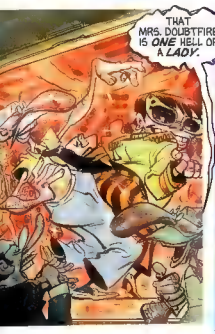
SHE LEFT YOU GUYS MONEY?
HER? HELL, NO, SHE GOT KILLED BY A BLOCK OF BLUE TOILET ICE FALLING FROM A PASSING PLANE.
THE AIRLINE GAVE EVERYONE IN THE FAMILY A BUNCH OF FREE TICKETS TO KEEP US QUIET.
THEY HAD ME AT "OPEN BAR."


AWESOME! SO WHERE DID YOU GUYS GO?
SETTLE IN, WALTER. WE HAVE PHOTOS.
THAT'S RIGHT! PHOTOS! LIGHTS, OLD TIMER.

OOOOO LA LAS VEGAS!! BOY, HAS IT CHANGED. I REMEMBER WHEN YOU COULD GET A STEAK AND TURNDOWN SERVICE FROM A CAN-CAN GIRL FOR A PLUG NICKEL.

IT WAS GREAT UNTIL DAD BET MY COLLEGE FUND AT CRAPS.
OH NO! DID YOU WIN, SIR?
I KEPT ENOUGH TO GET HIM INTO DEVRY.

COUPLE MORE HERE, LET'S JUST RAPID FIRE A FEW...
YIKES. WHAT'S NEXT?


THAT MRS. DOUBTFIRE IS ONE HELL OF A LADY.

I WOULDN'T KNOW. HEY, CHECK OUT THIS STAR SIGHTING.
DEAR LORD! IS THAT YOU GUYS DELIVERING ANGELINA JOLIE'S BABY?
WELL, WE AIN'T CRAMMING IT BACK IN THERE.

YOU CAN'T BELIEVE HOW EASY IT IS TO IMPERSONATE A DOCTOR IN AFRICA.
YEAH, UNTIL THE NAMIBIAN ARMY SHOWED UP. THEY HELD ME IN THIS DISGUSTING CELL FOR TWO WEEKS. BUT IT DIDN'T SEEM SO BAD AT THE TIME...

AND THERE WE GO. BACK HOME AGAIN. GREAT, huh?
ACTUALLY, SLEEPING THROUGH THE GRAND CANYON, GETTING LOCKED UP BY NAMIBIANS. IT ALL SEEMS KIND OF DEPRESSING — AT LEAST FOR MONROE...
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS VACATION SUCKED! BUT FOR SOME REASON I THOUGHT I WAS REALLY HAPPY. HOW IS THAT POSS...
YOU GUYS!!!
WHAT?
RELAX, KID, YOUR CONSTANT COMPLAINING WAS DRIVING US NUTS. SO ALL WE DID WAS SWAP OUT SOME OF YOUR FLINTSTONE CHEWABLES WITH GRANDPA'S FEEL-GOOD PILLS. NO BIGGY.
NO BIGGY?! YOU DOPED ME UP THROUGH THE VACATION!
I GUESS THIS EXPLAINS WHY THE BARNEY RUBBLE PILLS WEREN'T STOPPING MY THROMBOSIS.
YOU COULD HAVE TURNED ME INTO SOME DROOLING, OUT-OF-CONTROL ADDICT!
SEE, IT'S THAT KIND OF BITCHING AND MOANING THAT WE WERE TRYING TO AVOID BY SLIPPING YOU THE GOOF BALLS.
WELL, IT'S NOT ALL BAD, MONROE. DON'T FORGET...
THE NEW SCHOOL YEAR STARTS TOMORROW!
WORKS FOR US!
YA KNOW, MONROE, YOU STILL DO LOOK A BIT DIFFERENT, BUT YOU ARE STARTING TO LOOK MORE LIKE YOUR OLD SELF THAN WHEN YOU FIRST PULLED UP.
I AM?
YUP. LOOK!
OH GOD... I'M BACK.

BREAKING THE LORE DEPT.

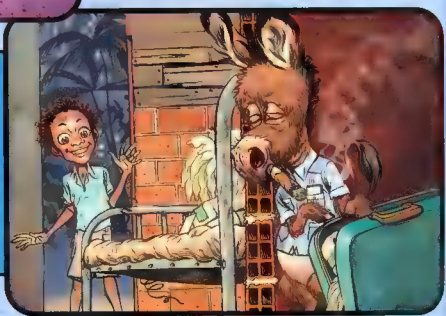
The Easter Bunny, the Tooth Fairy, Santa — these are household names in the U.S. (what with their gift-giving and kid-loving!). But what if you don't live in America? (It sounds amazing, but some people don't!) What magical, pretend characters do those kids have? Good question! Here are...

CHILDREN'S HOLI FROM 'ROUND

IRELAND
THE PINT-BEARIN' GOAT

ITALY
IL RASOIO PICCOLO
(THE LIL' SHAVER)

HONDURAS
LA MULA MÁGICA DE LA MULA-COSECHA
(THE MAGICAL MULE-PICKING MULE)



DAY CHARACTERS THE WORLD

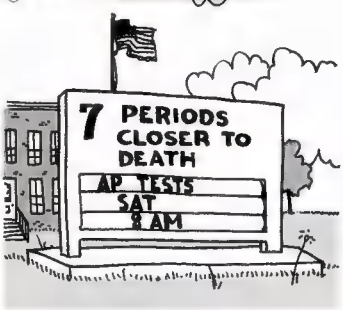
JAPAN
調査の金魚
(The Study Koi)

FRANCE
La Fee De Poop
(The Poop Fairy)

RUSSIA
БОЛЬШОЙ БОСС ПРОСТИТЧТКИ
(THE GREAT PIMPHIN)

WRITER: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA



"TO KNOW JOSHUA IS TO BRUSH AGAINST GREATNESS"?
HA! TYPICAL "YOU WRITE IT/I'LL SIGN IT" LETTER.
ADMISSIONS
WHY ARE WE READING THIS? JUST LOOK AT THE ⊙✦# TRANSCRIPT!

WRITER AND ARTIST: TED RALL

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SPY VS SPY
TOP SECRET
?
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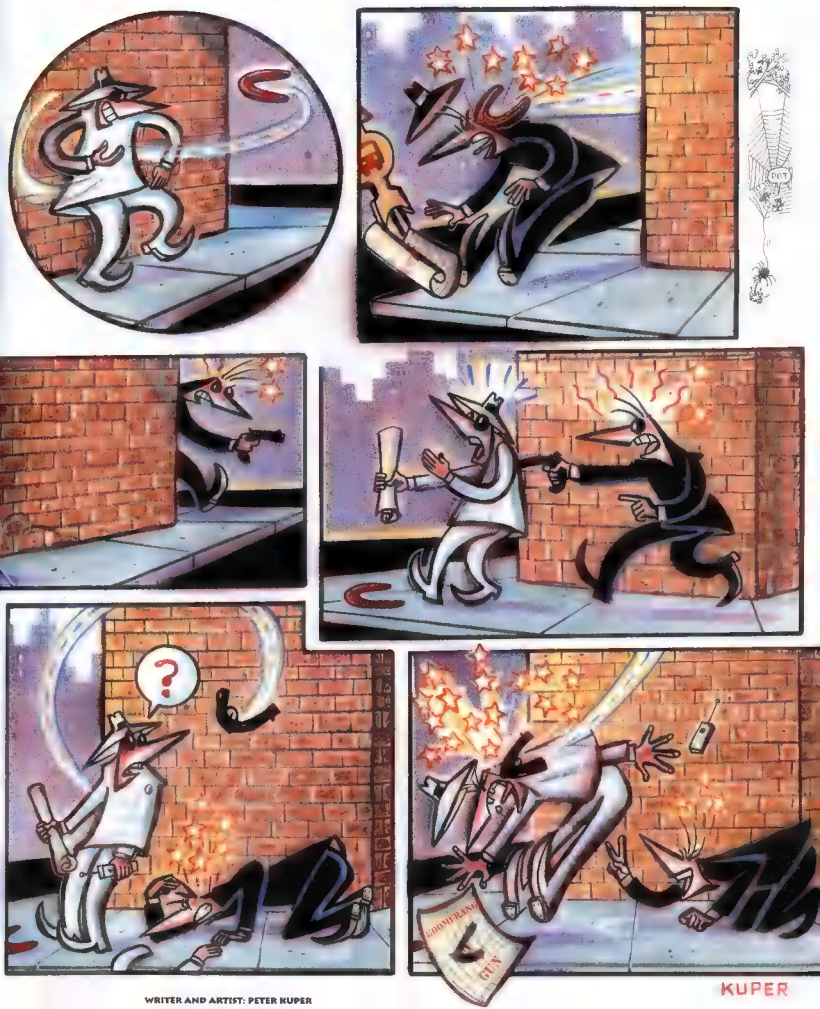


WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

I'm Chef Ramrod, and I'm a master chef. In fact, I took the schtick from my show that runs in England, reheated it and turned it into a delicious hit here in the U.S. Whew! I just set a personal world's record... that previous sentence was the first *&^%ing sentence I've said in the past ten *&^%ing years that didn't have a *&%^ing curse word in it! Like I said, I'm a *&^%ing world famous chef!! Who gives a rat's ass that I haven't personally prepared a dish in five years! It doesn't *&^%ing matter because in the kitchen, I still have plenty to do! I'm a purveyor of put-downs, a server of sarcasm and above all, the master chef of melodrama! Oops, sorry! I meant to say: the master chef of *&^%ing melodrama! And everything I serve up comes with a big *&^%ing side dish of obnoxiousness! In fact, I scream and shout so much, they call my restaurant...
Working under Chef Ramrod is difficult, but I've learned so much from him already! I learned how to pass the blame on anything I screw up, make my teammates look like s#*t and curse better than any *&^%ing longshoreman in America! After this experience I doubt if I'll be fit to go back to my old job, head chef at Our Lady of the *&^%ing Angels Elementary School!
When I found out I was selected to be on this show, I made a vow that no matter how much Chef Ramrod cussed and screamed, I wouldn't break down in tears! It's working, and my special tortellini dish is the reason why! No, I didn't cook them to impress Chef Ramrod! I cooked them so I could stuff them in my ears!
I learned how to cook from my grandmother! She would make the weirdest dishes! It was just the two of us. Well, it started out with 12 of us, but ten died of food poisoning! What I bring to this show is inventiveness in the kitchen! Carrying on my grandmother's tradition. I'm very clever! How clever? I once made a delicious pot roast — out of cream, egg noodles and a chicken!
I know I should be asking for help, but with Chef Ramrod that would come across as a weakness! So I'll just burn here in this grease fire and hope he doesn't notice!
KISS THE COOK'S ASS
WENDY'S LAWSUIT SPECIAL
CHILI

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

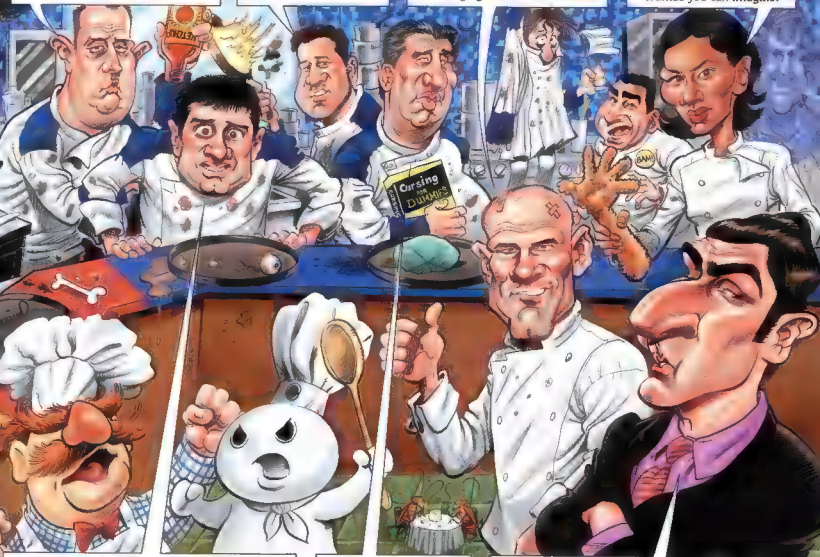
YELL'S KITCHEN

I'm **Beef!** I've worked in **Miami Beach**, in the **Caribbean**, **Key West** and even the trendy **Hamptons** in **New York**! Everywhere I've worked everyone's **complimented** me on the **food** I've **prepared!** Of course, there is a **slight advantage** to only working in well-known **resort areas!** You **rarely** serve a **meal** to anybody who's **sober**, so they pretty much like **anything** I put on the **table!** Or ***under*** the table, if they're ***really*** **plastered!**

I worked in a **prison kitchen**, cooking for **pimps**, **prostitutes**, **counterfeiters**, even **murderers!** It's quite **different** than it is **here**, so I'm going to do my **best** to **screw up** so I can get **back** to feeding **people** who are a hell of lot **more pleasant** and **less profane** than **Chef Ramrod!**

I **know** that there are supposed to be **five people** on each **team**, but **Chef Ramrod** already **eliminated** one of them **last week!** Normally, at the end of each episode **Chef Ramrod** demands that **one** of the chefs **takes off** his **jacket** and hangs it up. Last week, **Chef Ramrod** was so **angry** he didn't even **wait** until the guy removed his **jacket!** That's **him** hanging there. **Jacket** and all!

Chef Ramrod eliminated **one chef** from the **women's team**, too. She was **guilty** of one of Chef Ramrod's **cardinal sins** — using far too many **bread crumbs!** He made an **example** of her the **others** will **never forget!** He **breaded** and **deep-fried** her! But with just the **thinnest**, most **delicate** coat of **bread crumbs** you can **imagine!**



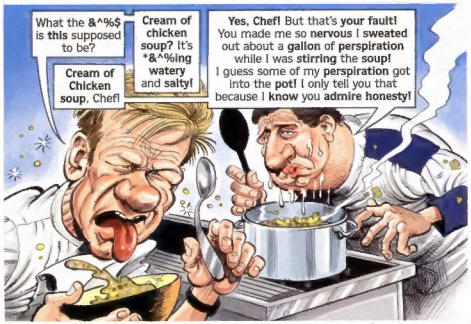
Trying to **please** Chef Ramrod is **impossible!** He has never found **anything** I've done to be **correct!** I mean, I was **boiling water** and **before** I even got to put the **pasta** in, he came over and said the **water** looked **underdone!** God, I've **got** to **succeed** on this **show!** It's my **last chance!** So far I've been **booted off** ***American Idol***, I **lost** on ***So You Think You Can Dance***, and I **failed** on ***America's Next Top Model!*** I'm **running out** of **TV shows** that can give me a **career!**

I watched **every episode** of this series **last season** in order to **prepare!** But now that I've started dealing with **Chef Ramrod** in **person**, I realize the **series** I ***should*** have been watching to **prepare** for this was ***The Sopranos!***

I'm **Jean Fill-up** and I have what it takes to be a **good maitre'd!** I'm **Belgian**, so my **nose** is raised in the air just enough to make **customers** know I'm **superior!** I know that a **good maitre'd** has to make sure that **every single patron** leaves this **restaurant** with an **experience** they will **never forget!** And **trust** me, with the **swearing**, **poor service**, **lousy food** and at least **one** of the **chefs** breaking down in **tears** at **every** meal, I **know** that they will **never forget** their **meal** here!

Tonight you will be serving dinner to real customers!
Great! Pleasing real customers will be a lot easier than pleasing Chef Ramrod!
Not really! You see, all the "customers" in Yell's Kitchen are actually out of work actors, posing as customers!
Oh, my God! This is going to be a nightmare! A restaurant full of actors mugging and complaining and desperately doing anything to get their face on camera!
Maybe there is something to fear more than Chef Ramrod!

Chef Ramrod, I'm about to open the restaurant doors and let the customers in!
This is it! I want to remind you all that working in a restaurant kitchen is all about teamwork! &^%&ing teamwork! Now I want to see everything done my *&^%ing way! I want things to taste the *&^%ing way I want them to taste! I want the orders to go out just the *&^%ing way I want them to! Let's go, team!

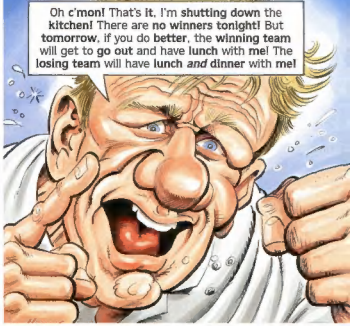

What the &^%$ is this supposed to be?
Cream of Chicken soup, Chef!
Cream of chicken soup? It's *&^%ing watery and salty!
Yes, Chef! But that's your fault! You made me so nervous I sweated out about a gallon of perspiration while I was stirring the soup! I guess some of my perspiration got into the pot! I only tell you that because I know you admire honesty!

You *&^%ing idiot fat-boy! When I say I appreciate honesty, I mean only when it praises and pleases me! Give me your *&^%ing jacket! You're out of here!
CLANG!

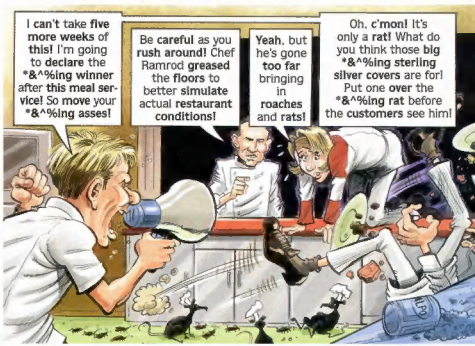
Chef! Chef! Heifer burned her hand really badly!
Here! Let me take care of that!
Here's where Chef Ramrod's years of experience in emergency kitchen situations really comes into play! Let's watch and learn!

There! Boo-boo all gone!
I just spilled boiling water in my crotch but I'll be damned if I'll let Chef Ramrod know!
AHH!
WHACK
THUNK!
SLICE!
DICE!
JULIENNE!

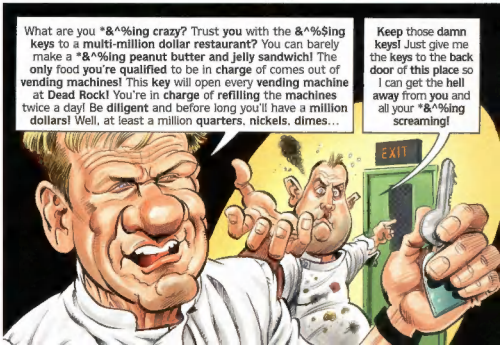
This is *&^%ing ridiculous! We're forty-five minutes into the meal and I see only four people eating!
The only reason they're eating, Chef, is that they sent out for pizza!


Oh c'mon! That's it. I'm shutting down the kitchen! There are no winners tonight! But tomorrow, if you do better, the winning team will get to go out and have lunch with me! The losing team will have lunch and dinner with me!

I've seen this before! Chef Ramrod makes the losing team go through garbage and pick out all the discarded food!
It's to show them just how much food they wasted!
Oh, it's nothing like that, ladies! We're cooks from the Kentucky Fried Chicken down the street! Once we deep fry all this stuff, customers will never guess where it came from!


I can't take five more weeks of this! I'm going to declare the *&^%ing winner after this meal service! So move your *&^%ing asses!
Be careful as you rush around! Chef Ramrod greased the floors to better simulate actual restaurant conditions!
Yeah, but he's gone too far bringing in roaches and rats!
Oh, c'mon! It's only a rat! What do you think those big *&^%ing sterling silver covers are for! Put one over the *&^%ing rat before the customers see him!

The winner of the grand prize is Beef! I present you the *&^%ing keys!
My dream has come through! The keys to my own restaurant at the Dead Rock Café and Spa!


What are you *&^%ing crazy? Trust you with the &^%$ing keys to a multi-million dollar restaurant? You can barely make a *&^%ing peanut butter and jelly sandwich! The only food you're qualified to be in charge of comes out of vending machines! This key will open every vending machine at Dead Rock! You're in charge of refilling the machines twice a day! Be diligent and before long you'll have a million dollars! Well, at least a million quarters, nickels, dimes…
Keep those damn keys! Just give me the keys to the back door of this place so I can get the hell away from you and all your *&^%ing screaming!
EXIT

WHAT GROUP IS GUILTY OF THE MOST FLAGRANT INVASION OF PRIVACY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

We live in a time when it's nearly impossible to keep a secret. With so many prying eyes, it seems that everyone knows everybody's business. There's one group, however, that has been responsible for the most despicable violations. To find out who they are, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

PARTICULAR FORMS OF SPYING ARE NECESSARY. RECENT SNEAKY METHODS ARE NOT. MOST SPOOKS ARE STOOPING LOW TO INVADE OUR PRIVACY. THEY RELY ON MYSTIFYING GADGETRY TO STEADILY INCREASE THEIR PACE

A WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT GROUP IS GUILTY OF THE MOST FLAGRANT INVASION OF PRIVACY?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

PARENT SNOOPING ON MYSPACE

A B